

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

joined the new Party, was re-elected by it to Congress, comes back to Washington, and in his first speech this session, in which he attempts to vindicate Know-Nothingism, not only avoids the Slavery issue, but, where it rises necessarily before him, turns his face away from it. He stands up the very impersonation of the policy and spirit of the Order, knowing nothing of Slavery or Anti-Slavery; and no great revolution in Massachusetts, which some of our friends are attributing to a great part to the workings of the Anti-Slavery sentiment; he attributes to the tyranny of the Money Power, and the exigencies of its poor, miserable, oppressed victims, to escape from it by the safe and effectual strategem of a clandestine association! Such is the demonstration of Know-Nothingism in Congress.

Again, then, we ask, where are your Anti-Nebraska victories in Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania? How much are they worth? No man can answer—for the results are mixed and vitiated, and time alone can show how much of the Anti-Slavery sentiment entered into them.

The People's demand there was complied with. In Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, the opponents of Slavery and the Administration united, without distinction of Party. The Know-Nothing organization (it is said, but who knows?) was powerless in those States. Be that as it may, the popular feeling was so strong for union against Slavery, that the Secret Order did not dare to resist it, even had it been free from the general sentiment. It fell in with it, contrived to regulate it in many places, to determine its course and nominations. Nobody knew how, but so it was. And this furnishes the explanation we presume, of the low platform of principles adopted in Ohio and Indiana, and the studious efforts made in many places to disclaim Abolitionism, to keep in the background prominent Anti-Slavery men, to exclude from the canvass through Anti-Slavery discussion. But, the West was carried against the Administration, and up went a shout; as if the Anti-Slavery movement had accomplished the result. We too rejoiced at first, but a closer scrutiny into the cause, character and results of the canvass, has already our satisfaction. Had the canvass been conducted along upon the Anti-Slavery issue, every State would have been revolutionized, and we would have calculated the results. We are constrained to admit that it was not so conducted—Many honest men were misled. So that the Administration were overthrown, they did not for the time feel very anxious as to the alliance by which it was effected. But now, will any one tell us how many members of the State Legislatures, how many of the Congressmen are Know-Nothings, holding in subordination or allegiance the Slavery Question, and how many are trustworthy Anti-Slavery men? No one can say. The results are mixed, vitiated, and no one can lift the veil that hangs over the class.

Meanwhile what do we see? The Know-Nothing organ claim the widespread revolution as the special work of their Order. The Nebraska men tell us that it had not been for this new element, they would have carried the country in favor of Popular Sovereignty as they call it. Whatever we may believe or protest, the fact remains that it is now everywhere disputed, that the late reverse of the Administration are to be credited alone or chiefly to the Anti-Nebraska feeling. The slaveholders and their supporters at the North find comfort in ascribing them rather to the power of Know-Nothingism, than that of the Anti-Slavery Sentiment.

And, where is your Independent Democracy, your noble band of Free Soldiers, who for so many years, through good and evil report, with inflexible determination, with signal disinterestedness, with a clear philosophy, and a direct aim, waged war against Slavery and the Slave Power? Some of the leaders gone over to the secret Order; some of them plotting to carry forward the Anti-Slavery cause and Anti-Slavery men, by tampering with it; some of them silent and non-committal, in the strange hope that a powerful secret Association, ignoring the Slavery Question, and embracing such men as Fillmore, Clayton, Stockton, Houston, Garret Davis, Rayner, Ulmann, and Broome, may be induced to help forward the Anti-Slavery movement!

And where are the masses of the Party? Scattered, divided; some, swallowed up in the new Party; some, without trust in one another; all, without organization. Some of their editors have become Know-Nothings, and their papers show it, for the Anti-Slavery discussion is no longer prominent in these columns.

Meantime, the Whigs are again trying to make head in a few States, at the primary elections, and the so-called Democratic Party is only awaiting an opportunity to reorganize in all the Northern States, ignoring also the Slavery Question, but ready to raise, as its battle-cry, "Down with Oath-Bound Political Secret Associations!"

A few months since, the free States bid fair to be beaten not only in the Congressional elections, but, in the Presidential election of 1856 in opposition to Slavery and the Slave Power. Now, they are dismissed—dismissed by Know Nothingism, rendered helpless by Know Nothingism before the united Slave Interest. There is no discord in the counsels of this Interest. It has abated nothing of its claims, changed none of its plans. Cuba, Dominica, Kansas, Utah, California, Central America, are still embraced in the scheme of its acquisitions. It has no fear of Catholics, for they do not flourish in the United States. It is not troubled by foreigners, for the immigrant shuns the field of slave labor. But it encourages Know Nothingism, for it may succeed in checking that tide of foreign immigration which has so rapidly enhanced the political power of the free States, and in reducing their political influence the naturalized citizens, whose votes, it apprehends, of may yet be turned against its ambitious schemes. At all events, it rejoices that a new element of excitement and dissension has been introduced in the free States, the inevitable effect of which is to check and divide the Anti-Slavery feeling.

The Eatontown (Geo.) *Independent Press*, Dec. 9th, remarks—

"The New York Tribune and *National Era*, the two leading papers of Abolitionism, are deadly hostile against the Know-Nothings, and the only reason they give for it is that this Order ignores the Slavery issue, and has a tendency to divert the minds of the people from the negro cause. *The Know-Nothing* have already accomplished this good. There can be no doubt about that."

"They have succeeded, very effectively," it says, "in overshadowing the boisterous, clamorous fanatics of the North," and it proceeds to philosophize in a style that Northern men should give heed to.

"The North," it says, "is led by excitement, and controlled by *isms*. The latest *ism* is always the most popular, and commands the greatest number of votaries. As a friend remarked to us the other day—one who was himself born and raised at the North—if some bold fellow in Yankee-land should fit out an expedition to the moon, the Yankees would forsake all, and follow him. This disposition to follow everything new, then, has induced the Yankees to quit, for a while at least, the known question, and open upon the Known Nothing trail."

"We can't help rejoicing at this, even though we may be persuaded that the vicious pack is now following a wrong track—we thank God it is not the wrong track—just as, in life, when engaged in the costly occupation of fox-hunting, we were glad enough when our dogs got after a drove of hogs. Not that we wanted them to run hogs at all, but they were running sheep before, and we preferred their pursuing anything rather than sheep. For though they were doing wrong in their chase after swine, it was not near so wrong to chase after woolly animals, and we could soon beat them off from the hogs. Just so we feel about the Yankees—we had rather be them off upon another trail than that of the woolly animals which are accustomed to bring forth their clamorous cry to the neighbors. And if they go in pursuit of *Dubious*, *Irishtown*, and *Fremont*, these have the power to help vote them off, and can take care of themselves."

So, while the Northern People are fighting about Power and Foreignism, turning away their attention from Slavery, arraizing Protestant against Catholic, Native against Naturalized citizen, and also driving the latter back into the old Democratic Party, as the only protector of his rights, these cannot Slavery Prop., and *exalt* over their folly, and, without discord or disunion, quiet themselves in their realms of universal empire.

This is what Know Nothingism has done for us. Are the friends of Freedom satisfied? What is plain duty? Let every Anti-Slavery man come out from a Political Order, bound by oath to secrecy, pledged to an unjust policy towards Foreigners and a portion of our fellow-citizens, and ignore the Slavery Question. Let the work of Anti-Slavery reorganization be begun in every free State. Let Whigs who have given up Whiggery, Democrats who have given up the Administration, Free Democrats, who have so long struggled in a meagre minority against the Slave Power, meet together, openly repudiate all other political obligations, and organize upon a clear, full declaration of principles and policy in relation to Slavery, and every other practical Political Question, inscribing on their banners, Freedom, Equality of Rights, Opposition to Oath-Bound Secret Political Associations, Liberal Policy to Foreigners, No Disfranchisement on account of Color, Race, or Religion. And whatever our hands find to do, let us do it now, and with all our might.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.
Salem, Ohio, January 6, 1855.

INDIAN SLAVEHOLDERS—THE MISSIONARIES.

The Cherokees and Choctaws are the most enlightened, wealthy and civilized of all the Indian tribes of the South-west. On them the American Board of Commissioners has bestowed most missionary labor. And among them, too, slavery has a more stable and organized character than among any other tribes. Among them it is sustained as with us, by the forms of law. And among them, as civilization and American religion have advanced and obtained a firmer footing, in the same proportion has slavery increased in rigor, and in its more outrageous developments. It was our fortune, some twenty years ago, to spend a year among the Cherokees, and we were acquainted also with the state of affairs among the Creeks and Chickasaws. Slavery then existed in their tribes, but so far as the treatment of slaves was concerned in a milder form than in the surrounding region of Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, and among the Indians themselves, the "discipline" of their neighbors was introduced in about the same ratio with the success of the missionaries in their civilization and christianization. The slaves were generally held by half-breeds and the more enlightened, but when they were claimed by the ruder portions of the tribes, whom the influence of the whites had failed essentially to effect, there was small difference discernable between master and slave. They worked, sported, hunted and fished together, and a stranger would hardly have recognized the existence of the relation from their ordinary deportment towards each other.

But the late anniversary of the American Board, there seemed to be some movement in an anti-slavery direction. But a letter since written by this same Mr. Treat, still Secretary of the Board, for Southern influence, gives evidence that the Board still maintains its purpose of propagating a slave-holding religion by its mission churches.

The letter was published in the *Christian Observer*, a paper eminently Southern in its tendencies, and which, we are told, circulates largely at the South. Perhaps the Board may be willing that the northern churches should take its Harvard action as evidence of anti-slavery, while this last letter of Mr. Treat should convince the southern churches that anti-slavery was a very harmless affair, and that slaveholding Christian character would remain untarnished. That even Mr. Treat, whose famous letter of 1848, which stigmatized as abolition, had created all this disturbance "did not endeavor to persuade missionaries to exclude slaveholders from the communion."

Here, then, is Mr. Treat's explanation of what he did not mean in 1848. It is dated:

MISSIONARY HOUSE, BOSTON,
October 7, 1854.
DEAR SIR: In your paper of this date, you publish an extract from the *Watchman* and *Observer*, and then inquire—"Is this a fair and truthful statement?" Did Mr. Treat endeavor to persuade missionaries to exclude slaveholders from the communion? did he treat them with threats, that if they persisted in their course, the Board would cut them off? Did he thus undertake to speak for the board? To each and all of these interrogatories, I answer "No." And I must be allowed to express my great surprise that any one should have supposed me capable of such a fact.

S. B. TREAT,
Soc. of the A. B. C. F. M.

BY THEIR FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM.

Another specimen of the fruit of American Christianity, as propagated by the American Board of Commissioners, is to be found in the Sandwich Islands. There was the seat of their most successful operations. There, as they triumphantly reported, "a nation was born in a day!"—And that nation, thus born, after a quarter of a century of missionary cultivation, is now ripe for admission to this Union as a slaveholding State, and is just now on the point of entering upon this new era of its existence. An era which will very soon show that the natives are to be exterminated or enslaved in common with Africans, by the people who have professedly converted them to Christianity. We may know men, associations, and religions, by their fruits. So says a high authority. What, then, is the character of the American Board, and what that of its religion? Our readers can judge as well as we.

RESOLUTIONS OF SLAVE STATES.

The legislatures of the Slave States are speaking out, requiring fidelity to the letter, from all their officials, State and Congressional. There would seem to be no need of these resolutions, for when slaves were ever found, among all their Southern sons, a traitor to her cause? Southern officials know that unswerving fidelity to slavery is the vital essence of their political existence; that to fail in this, is inevitable political suicide. Slaveholders never fail to visit any dereliction, even in appearance, with most certain and condign punishment.

The thing is so well understood, not from political or legislative resolves, but from acts from summary visitations, that there seems little need of resolutions now. Nevertheless, that there may be no lack of fidelity in every department, the legislatures of Missouri and North Carolina have spoken out, and their resolutions may be found in our columns.

We have from the past the most ample assurance that the resolutions of these two States, unlike those of Massachusetts and Ohio, are not meaningless. They do not resolve in one direction and act in another. They are harmonious and consistent in their more than diabolical purpose of slavery, to please the North, but always acts to please the South. When shall the change come?

NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN PRODUCTS.—Slavery in its impudence, is utterly regardless of Truth. Mr. Stephens of Georgia, recently on the floor of the house of representatives, affirmed that the agricultural products of the South, greatly exceeded those of the North. Mr. Campbell of this State replied, very conclusively showing the falsehood of the statement. And the N. Y. Tribune also prepared a statement which we copy, which places the comparative products of the slaveholding and the non-slaveholding States in a light which will be once appreciated by every reader. Of course, in other departments of productive industry, the disparity is still greater in favor of the North. Slavery with all its impudence and lying has never claimed superiority in mechanical and manufacturing productions.

Chickasaw blood, should leave the nation by the first of March, 1841, and forever keep out of it; and in case of their infringing this law, they were to be seized and sold to the highest bidder for life, the proceeds of the sale to be distributed among the districts according to their population. It was also enacted that if any citizen of the nation hired concealed, or in any way protected any free negro, to evade the foregoing provision, he should forfeit from \$250 to \$500; or if unable to pay this fine, receive fifty lashes on his bare back. And it was further enacted that if any white man in the nation should entice, encourage or conceal a free negro, to conceal him from the foregoing provision, he should be forthwith ordered out of the nation by the Chief Agent.

In October, 1846, another law was passed, which prohibited all negroes from the United States, the neighboring tribes of Indians, whether they had "run away" or not, from entering and remaining in the Choctaw nation, under pretence of hiring themselves to work. The offenders were to be taken up by the light horsemen, and to receive not less than one hundred lashes on the bare back; and all property found in their possession was to be sold publicly, one third of the proceeds to go to the light horsemen, and the rest to be applied to some beneficial purpose.

The most objectionable enactment which I find, having any bearing upon slavery, was approved Oct. 15, 1846. It is as follows:

"Be it enacted, &c. That no negro slave can be emancipated in this Nation, except by application or petition of the owner to the General Council; and provided also, that it shall be made to appear to the Council, the owner or owners, at the time of application, shall have no debt or debts outstanding against him or her, either in or out of this nation. Then, and in that case, the General Council shall have the power to pass an act for the emancipation of the slave, with the negro after being freed, shall leave the nation within thirty days after the passage of this act. And in case said freed negro or negroes shall return into this nation afterwards, he, she, or they shall be subject to be taken by the light horsemen and exposed at public sale for the term of five years; and the funds arising from such sale shall be used as national abolitionists generally.

When the question of emancipation in the West, West Indies was under discussion, Mr. Victor Schelecher, who, as a member of the National Assembly of France, carried the act of

emancipation, made a speech which is sketched in the Empire.

"M. Schelecher reviewed the state of public opinion in France on the slave question prior to the revolution of 1848. One of the first acts of the Provisional Government (which he should ever consider it an honor to have been associated with) was the abolition of slavery in the French colonies. They abolished it without transition, and in so doing the planters themselves had declared that the Government had acted wisely. In proof of this he quoted from various colonial newspapers. With regard to the insurrection of negroes at Martinique that took place before the Act of Emancipation had taken effect; in fact, that was a result of the revolution at home. He drew a rather gloomy picture of the present state of the colonies under the Empire. Slavery had been fully abolished in the colonies by the decree of the Republic, but no injustice was still perpetuated. The Governor of Guadalupe had dismissed the Attorney-General, and driven away the Bishop, because they had refused to make their high offices subservient to slaveholding labor. Pride of caste, wealth, was an evil which takes the longest time to cure. It is because the free blacks have had the impudence to say, "All I am not mine as you are," that these difficulties have arisen. But there is no time now among us to carry out the provisions of the Constitution.

Let it bring to me, if it must, the taunts of fel-low-members here, and jeers of the millions elsewhere; I shall remain firmly upon the ground that I have always occupied: That slavery is local, not national; that the States where it exists have a constitutional right to enjoy it, accompanied by the right to reclaim fugitives, and may themselves dispose of it in their own way, yet must support it without further aid, direct or indirect, from the balance of the Union. These, I believe, were the sentiments of Washington, of Jefferson, and of Madison. Where such men lead, I follow, with confidence, condemning equally "filibustering" in the South and "Constitution-burning" in the North.

As to the remedy. It is not now in our hands. Let some patriotic southern man, who voted for the repeal of the eighth section of the Missouri act, or for that which it is a small matter to kick up a dust about, although they greatly disliked Frederick Douglass and his abolition principles. An intelligent slaveholder from Fredericksburg, Va., remarked to me, "That is nothing strange. Northern people come down among us and coax away our slaves, but when they get them here they rip off their hands in holy horror, if a colored person happens to come within gunshot of them. To be sure, we don't permit our slaves to eat with us, though the women frequently sit at the same table with their mistress, feeding the children. But if I had my coonchman Bill with me now, I would have taken my dinner with him at the same table without hesitation, and a great deal rather than with one half the bakers and rowdies I meet with along the route."

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THE KNOWNOTHINGS AND THE SLAVERY QUESTION.
—We transfer to our columns a part of an admirable article from the National Era, on this question. In our judgment, never has the Era better served the cause of freedom than by its independent, able and faithful exposure of the narrow principles and pro-slavery tendencies of the secret organization.

The statements of the Era regarding the utter confusion and indeed destruction of the anti-slavery political party, cannot be gainsayed; and its history forcibly illustrates the truthfulness of one of the principles which the Era announces, viz.: that a man in a false position is not to be trusted, however honest his purposes or benevolent his sympathies. Says the Era, "We would not trust an angel in a wrong position." Right, unquestionably right. Because abolitionists have heretofore recognized this truth and made faithful application of it, not to "angels," but to Free Soilers. They, and the Era among them, have felt that we have done them grievous wrong. But the only help for this lack of confidence is, in the getting out of the false position, "whether they be Free Soilers, Knownothings, slaveholders, or any other class."

RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The franchise question, as we stated in a late number, is now before the Legislature of North Carolina. But our remark then perhaps conveyed a wrong impression, relative to the character of the bill. Its object is to extend the right of suffrage.—Whether it will be successful or not, remains to be seen. Electors for members of the House of Commons of that State are not required to be owners of land, but electors of State Senators are required to be owners of fifty acres of land. The bill before the Legislature removes this condition, making the qualifications of voters for Senators the same as those for members of the House of Commons.

Should this measure succeed, it will evidently be a great gain to the poorer and non-slaveholding portion of the citizens of that State. But we greatly doubt its success. Slaveholders are too timid and too jealous now to make any concessions to popular rights.

TEMERITY—A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Mr. Andrew Pettit a gunsmith residing some five or six miles Southwest of this place was accidentally shot on New-Year's day. A man was standing inside Pettit's shop and shooting out of the door at a mark. Pettit as we have been informed knowing a shot was about to be fired, stooped, as he supposed low enough to avoid danger and came in at the door. Just then the man fired, and the ball passed through Pettit's cap and cut the top of his head for two inches and a half and breaking the skull in one place from which his brain protruded. At last accounts he was still alive, though in a very critical condition.

A CARNIVOROUS CITY.—Exclusive vegetarianism can have made but small progress in New York City. The Tribune contains a table of the number of animals slaughtered in the city the last year, and their market value. The number of beehives was 169,364. The value of all animals killed is fourteen million, six hundred and sixty-nine thousand, seven hundred and ninety-one dollars.

CHANGE OF CASHIER.—Mr. C. H. Cornell has resigned the office of Cashier of the Farmers' Bank of Salem, and Mr. P. S. Campbell, late Teller in the Bank, has been elected his successor.

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR. is a cheap periodical for children decidedly anti-slavery. See advertisement in another column.

BOSTON BAZAAR.—The sales of the first week are stated by the Practical Christian to reach to near \$2,700, and it was hoped that by the close of the sales they might reach \$4,000.

A LIBERAL DONATION.—Hon. Wm. Helfenstein, of Pennsylvania, has donated 600 acres of the best arable land in the State, to the following purposes. One tract to the destitute poor of N. York—Philadelphia—Boston—Lancaster, &c. This tract is said to be capable of producing three hundred thousand tons per annum. The other tract, capable of producing one hundred and fifty tons per annum, is devoted to the endowment of a college in the neighborhood, and to the aid of African colonization.

LETTER FROM MICHIGAN.
LIVONIA, Wayne Co., Mich. Dec. 22d 1854.

EAST WOMEN IN CALIFORNIA.—Lola Montez lately horsewhipped a California Editor. Since then we learn that in the very same saloon where that affair occurred some other woman, (name not given) fired three shots of a revolver at a man whom she suspected of cheating her at cards. Mrs. Mary A. Woods was fined \$50 by the Recorder of San Francisco, for assault and battery with a cowhide on C. A. James.

The British Parliament met on the 12th of December and received the Queen's Speech.

The Queen's speech breathed only of war and asked for supplies for its prosecution, and the debates that followed were of the same character, from ministry and opposition. This looks as though we might not wait long to witness other nations enlisted in the bloody fray.

THE REPUBLICAN STANDARD is a new paper started at Bryan, Williams county, Ohio, by William A. Hunter. Mr. Hunter lately conducted a paper at West Unity, in the same county. The Republican gives its editorial lead with the name of SALMON P. CHASE as candidate for the next governor of Ohio.

A bill is now before Congress for the construction of an underground telegraph from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean.

VOLATION OF A SLAVE-LAW.—The ship Cheshire, of Boston, Capt. Ramsay, was seized at the port of Baltimore, on Tuesday, upon a charge of violating the law regulating the transportation of slaves from one State to another, by conveying a slave woman from New Orleans to Baltimore, without having her at the Custom House. The penalty of the act is the forfeiture of the vessel, and a fine of \$1000 upon the captain.—*Boston Atlas*.

There have been, at least three cargoes of slaves landed within the past fortnight in Havana. One of these, consisting of 317 Africans, was landed early to Santa Cruz. Upward of 500, were embarked on the Coast of Africa, but the "grin death," in this instance proved himself an angel of mercy in sparing so large a number the horrid pangs of Slavery.

ANOTHER SLAVE-STANDEE.—Since last Sunday, information has been given in our city, of the escape of some seven slaves from our State. A Mr. Berry, of this place, last five, for whom he offered a reward of \$1,000. Mrs. Smith, of this city, bounded from St. Charles, and three from Saint Louis. No traces have as yet been discovered of the fugitives. They are evidently under the hands of most skillful guides.—*St. Louis Democrat*.

VOTING.

L. A. HINE—BROWNER: So you have got to be a supporter of that huge embodiment of meanness, profligacy and infidelity—the Democratic Party. His! this is a curious world; but a little the most unaccountable of anything that has yet met my eye, is the fact that a man of your integrity and sagacity, could be led, by any possible means, into the support of one of the most corrupt organizations that ever cursed this or any other country. Some one has said, "When wise men play the fool they do it with a vengeance." We have now at least one illustration of the truth of this saying.

No one could possibly be more gratified than I by your wise, brave, and well timed opposition to the "Know-Nothings." Know-Nothingism is a very great humbug; and not only a very great, but a very mischievous one. The leaders of the Party, are among the meanest of demagogues; while the rank and file are characterized by bigotry, intolerance, folly and shallowness. While you were content to use your tongue and pen, you were doing humanity effective service; but when you stopped to vote the Democratic ticket, you *denounced* in importane, nearly and suddenly and perceptually. Truly, "it is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous." You sought to "cast out devils through Belzebub, the prince of devils." You should have known better.

We have all heard much of the "little devil" doctrine, but the doctrine you have carried out, should I think, be called the big "devil" kill another; and you are a smart man if you have found a bigger devil than the Democratic Party. Whether it will be successful or not, remains to be seen. Electors for members of the House of Commons of that State are not required to be owners of land, but electors of State Senators are required to be owners of fifty acres of land. The bill before the Legislature removes this condition, making the qualifications of voters for Senators the same as those for members of the House of Commons.

Should this measure succeed, it will evidently be a great gain to the poorer and non-slaveholding portion of the citizens of that State. But we greatly doubt its success. Slaveholders are too timid and too jealous now to make any concessions to popular rights.

TEMERITY—A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Mr. Andrew Pettit a gunsmith residing some five or six miles Southwest of this place was accidentally shot on New-Year's day. A man was standing inside Pettit's shop and shooting out of the door at a mark. Pettit as we have been informed knowing a shot was about to be fired, stooped, as he supposed low enough to avoid danger and came in at the door. Just then the man fired, and the ball passed through Pettit's cap and cut the top of his head for two inches and a half and breaking the skull in one place from which his brain protruded. At last accounts he was still alive, though in a very critical condition.

A CARNIVOROUS CITY.—Exclusive vegetarianism can have made but small progress in New York City. The Tribune contains a table of the number of animals slaughtered in the city the last year, and their market value. The number of beehives was 169,364. The value of all animals killed is fourteen million, six hundred and sixty-nine thousand, seven hundred and ninety-one dollars.

CHANGE OF CASHIER.—Mr. C. H. Cornell has resigned the office of Cashier of the Farmers' Bank of Salem, and Mr. P. S. Campbell, late Teller in the Bank, has been elected his successor.

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR. is a cheap periodical for children decidedly anti-slavery. See advertisement in another column.

BOSTON BAZAAR.—The sales of the first week are stated by the Practical Christian to reach to near \$2,700, and it was hoped that by the close of the sales they might reach \$4,000.

A LIBERAL DONATION.—Hon. Wm. Helfenstein, of Pennsylvania, has donated 600 acres of the best arable land in the State, to the following purposes. One tract to the destitute poor of N. York—Philadelphia—Boston—Lancaster, &c. This tract is said to be capable of producing three hundred thousand tons per annum. The other tract, capable of producing one hundred and fifty tons per annum, is devoted to the endowment of a college in the neighborhood, and to the aid of African colonization.

LETTER FROM MICHIGAN.
FRANCIS BARRY,
Berlin Heights, Dec. 26.

GOOD PRICES FOR NEGROES.—Speculation regarding the authorship of this new and popular novel is now at an end. The author is Mrs. TORREY, the widow of the martyr who died the victim of slavery.

The Portland (Me.) Inquirer, makes the announcement.

Yours for the slave.

CYRUS FULLER.

IDA MAY.—Speculation regarding the authorship of this new and popular novel is now at an end. The author is Mrs. TORREY, the widow of the martyr who died the victim of slavery.

It is all folly to attempt to reform government. If it could be done without first assenting to a false principle—without first recognizing it as a true principle, still it would not pay. The people must first reform before they can reform the government. Hence the government must always be worse than the people, must always be a curse to the people.

You express surprise that the Free Soilers should almost to a man vote the Know-Nothing ticket. But why should you be surprised? Whenever they have shown themselves to be wise, far-seeing, or reliable?

FRANCIS BARRY.
Berlin Heights, Dec. 26.

LETTER FROM MICHIGAN.
LIVONIA, Wayne Co., Mich. Dec. 22d 1854.

EAST WOMEN IN CALIFORNIA.—Lola Montez lately horsewhipped a California Editor. Since then we learn that in the very same saloon where that affair occurred some other woman, (name not given) fired three shots of a revolver at a man whom she suspected of cheating her at cards. Mrs. Mary A. Woods was fined \$50 by the Recorder of San Francisco, for assault and battery with a cowhide on C. A. James.

The British Parliament met on the 12th of December and received the Queen's Speech.

The Queen's speech breathed only of war and asked for supplies for its prosecution, and the debates that followed were of the same character, from ministry and opposition. This looks as though we might not wait long to witness other nations enlisted in the bloody fray.

THE REPUBLICAN STANDARD is a new paper started at Bryan, Williams county, Ohio, by William A. Hunter. Mr. Hunter lately conducted a paper at West Unity, in the same county. The Republican gives its editorial lead with the name of SALMON P. CHASE as candidate for the next governor of Ohio.

A bill is now before Congress for the construction of an underground telegraph from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean.

VOLATION OF A SLAVE-LAW.—The ship Cheshire, of Boston, Capt. Ramsay, was seized at the port of Baltimore, on Tuesday, upon a charge of violating the law regulating the transportation of slaves from one State to another, by conveying a slave woman from New Orleans to Baltimore, without having her at the Custom House. The penalty of the act is the forfeiture of the vessel, and a fine of \$1000 upon the captain.—*Boston Atlas*.

There have been, at least three cargoes of slaves landed within the past fortnight in Havana. One of these, consisting of 317 Africans, was landed early to Santa Cruz. Upward of 500, were embarked on the Coast of Africa, but the "grin death," in this instance proved himself an angel of mercy in sparing so large a number the horrid pangs of Slavery.

ANOTHER SLAVE-STANDEE.—Since last Sunday, information has been given in our city, of the escape of some seven slaves from our State. A Mr. Berry, of this place, last five, for whom he offered a reward of \$1,000. Mrs. Smith, of this city, bounded from St. Charles, and three from Saint Louis. No traces have as yet been discovered of the fugitives. They are evidently under the hands of most skillful guides.—*St. Louis Democrat*.

RESOLUTIONS OF SLAVEHOLDING LEGISLATURES.

THE SLAVERY QUESTION—NORTH CAROLINA.
The subjunctive resolutions on the slavery question were introduced into the House of Commons of North Carolina a few days since;

Resolved, That the Act passed at the last session of Congress, providing territorial governments for Nebraska and Kansas, embraces the true principle in relation to the power of the Federal Government on the subject of slavery in the Territories.

Resolved, That the principle asserted in said Act on the question of slavery is a subject of vital importance, upon which all southern men ought to be agreed.

Resolved, That the attempt on the part of some of the States of the South to interfere with slavery in the South, is a flagrant violation of the constitution of the United States, and fraught with incalculable mischief to the people of this State.

Resolved, That the preservation of the rights of this State in the peaceful enjoyment of the domestic institution of slavery is a paramount duty.

Resolved, That much praise is due to the patriot men who have boldly maintained the principles of the constitution in the midst of the infuriated fanaticism of the North.

Resolved, That this State is determined to resist any further encroachments upon her constitutional rights.

Resolved, That in the event the federal government repeal or impair the efficiency of the provisions in the fugitive slave-law, or refuse to enforce its execution in good faith, it will amount to a virtual dissolution of the Union, and that it will become the duty of this State to take such measures as may be required for our safety and security.

Resolved, That either of the co-negociants should arise during the recess of the General Assembly, the governor be requested to convene that body, to the end that the right of the State may be maintained.

IN THE MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

The Whigs adopted their platform last night, [Dec. 26.] in a full meeting, and after a full discussion of all the points presented, as the result of this discussion and consultation they passed without a dissenting voice, the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Missouri legislature, belonging to the editor of the North Carolina Standard, were burned to death in the kitchen on his plantation, in Richmond County, the evening of the 7th inst. It seems the little "chattelots" were left in charge of a nurse, who went off and left them, when the building was consumed, together with the children. The editor appears to feel his loss very sensibly—it probably amounts to \$500.

CAUGHT HIM.—Some days ago we mentioned that a negro belonging to Dr. Seip, of Rapid City, had been run off by a white man, and that he had been captured. We learn from the "Daily River Reporter" that the negro, who had been taken by the white man, was over in Union County, Ark., and was taken back to Alexandria, where the thief was committed for trial and the negro returned to his master. The name of the thief is Lawrence Winn. He belongs to Arkansas.

RESOLVED, That the Whig members of the General Assembly owe it to themselves and their constituents, as citizens of a Slave State, to disown in every way, the efforts of the Free Soilers and Abolitionists, to continue the agitation of the slavery question in Congress or out of it, and they will not vote for any person for Speaker of the House of Representatives, or Senator in Congress, who is not known to be of these views and pledged to sustain them.

RESOLVED, That we will not vote for any man for speaker or Senator who is not in favor of the bill passed at the last session of Congress, known as the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and who will not, with all his influence, oppose a repeal of it, and particularly, of the section which gives the Missouri Compromise and that part of the Bill which provides for the trial of fugitives. On this platform every Whig in Missouri can stand, and it will govern the election of their representatives in the Legislature.

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IN THE MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Evening Post.

AN HOUR AT THE ASSAY OFFICE.

What becomes of the gold? Doubtless this is the question that some readers are often puzzled to answer. They hear of the safe arrival of large quantities at this port; but after that they know nothing of it, except when they are reminded of its presence by the sight of some bright, newly-stamped coins, which, however, has a proverbial facility for taking to itself wings, before the possessor has had time to reflect where it comes or whether it goes.

If our inquisitive readers will take a walk with us to the granite building adjoining the Custom-house in Wall Street, and now occupied as the United States Assay Office, they will satisfy their curiosity. Here the value of gold brought into our city is determined, and it is prepared for coining, or cast in bars for transhipment. The Assay Office proper, where the melting, refining, parting, and other operations upon the gold are performed, is in the rear of the building fronting on Wall Street. In front are the sub-treasurer's office and weighing-room, and the private rooms of various incumbents of government offices. Let us first visit the weighing room. Here all the deposits, whether in bars or dust (generally, however, in dust), are first brought, and here their original weight is ascertained. The dust is cast as might be inferred from the name, the fine, yellow powder looks like dry gold, brass-colored granules, broken into the finest of ordinary Turk's Island salt. After weighing, the deposit is carried into the treasurer's vault in the Assay Office proper, whence it is taken and melted.

The melting is done in crucibles containing two or three gallons, over a coal furnace heated to an incandescence that would satisfy Nebuchadnezzar himself. The poor, swarthy master, who superintends with a long-handled ladle, says ten feet in length, even at that distance turns to a most copperish hue of complexion, and has to abandon the work in a few hours for the rest of the day. In an hour or two the contents of the crucible can be dipped out, and the molten mass poured into molds by which it is shaped into bars of about three hundred ounces each.

The gold is then returned to the vault of the master and refiner, a cell some twelve feet square, with two iron doors, secured by four locks, and with granite walls, put together with cannon balls inserted between the stones in such a manner as to defy the most ingenious and persevering burglar. Four men are appointed to sentinel this depository at night, and a similar provision is made for the treasurer's vault, "where the gold that has gone through all the processes which are appointed for it is placed."

On entering this vault, we were not at first impressed with the appearance of what was there exhibited. But how much it expanded one's estimate of what he saw, when he was informed that that diminutive pile of open bricks was worth half a million! There it lay, as Hood says:

Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and cold;
Molten, graven, hammered, and rolled;
Heavy to get and light to hold;
Hoarded, bartered, bought and sold;
Stolen, borrowed, squandered, doled;
Spurred by the young, but hugged by the old
To the very verge of the churchyard mold;
Price of many a crime untold!
Gold! Gold! Gold!
Good or bad a thousand fold!

But to return to business. The gold is next to be assayed—that is, to have its value and fineness ascertained by a delicate chemical process, which is performed in this wise: on each deposit—which still retains with its gold the various impurities with which it first came out of the mine—the two bars are selected at random, and a small shaving of a prescribed weight is cut from each. A pair of scales is employed, so delicate that the thousandth part of a grain will turn it, to weigh them separately. They are then wrapped round in a thin coating of lead, and having been put into little cups, called capsules, made of phosphate of lime—or, in English, of burnt bone—are subjected to an intense heat. At once the lead melts, and uniting with the copper and other foreign ingredients of the gold, assists the oxidizing, and with them is absorbed into the porous substance of the cup, leaving no sign, except a dark stain, of its presence. But the gold still shines out in the cup, inclosed by the trifling wash of silver, looking like a small button. To separate this it is placed on an anvil and flattened with a hammer to such a thickness as may make it permeable to the nitric acid in which it must now be immersed. A small long-necked bottle called a murrax, containing this acid, is then introduced into the cup, and the adhering remains are washed off, and all he has to do is to re-weight the two shavings of gold and to ascertain how much they have lost by the chemical changes they have been put through. He thus discovers what proportion of pure metal is contained in a given part of a deposit, and from this judges of the fineness and value of the deposit itself. The owner then can receive its value in pure bars of other gold, and go on his way, resigning all claim to the original quantity which he brought to the office. The responsibility of the melted and refiner now begins. His business is merely that of his predecessor, only on less delicate and much larger scale, i.e., to free the entire deposit from alloy we see the workmen in the granulating-room sweating over seven large furnaces along the sides; we notice that the cement-floor of the apartment is covered, about two inches deep, with iron-grating, through which small particles of gold or silver have been carelessly or unavoidably dropped. It will not do to loose them, and so, at certain periods, the men carefully sweep up the droppings, dip them in water, and then the pieces, lodes, etc., are collected, burnt ground and otherwise transformed, till a very considerable revenue of precious metals is obtained therefrom. What it amounts to in the Assay Office has not been definitely stated, but we were told that at the Mint in Philadelphia it comes to the hands—one figure of \$4,000 a year enough, if properly applied, to bless 36,000 families with a year's supply of THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

The melting is now to be attended to. One hundred pounds of silver to fifty of gold is placed in each crucible, the rule being two of the former to one of the latter. After an hour and a quarter the two are rendered fluid, and the mixed metal is poured into a large copper vessel containing cold water, to which a rotatory motion is given. This rotatory motion has the effect of preventing the solidification in a mass of the metal, causing it to harden and sink to the bottom in the form of flakes or *grains*. Hence it is called the process of *granulation*, and the mixed metal from the excess of silver in its composition is called *granulated silver*. It is certainly beautifully white, looking like the oxidized silver that we see among the ornaments of a jeweler's window, as indeed it is the same thing. Not only has it been melted itself, but it has facilitated the melting of the other alloys of the gold, and after drawing them out and mingling with them, it has again heated and melted the yellow metal that was concealed in it.

The metals are separated in the paring-room, where the granulated silver is carried. We find four rows of eight porcelain pots, each with a capacity of from twenty to twenty-four gallons. They are placed in troughs of boiling salt water, and here each is turned one hundred and fifty pounds of the granulated or mixed metal, over which is poured as many pounds of nitric acid. This acid, uniting with the silver, forms a solution which is called nitrate of silver, and the effect of such an alliance is to separate and sink the pure gold to the bottom of the jar. The nitrate of silver is then drawn off with a gold syphon—gold being the only metal which can withstand its action—and another charge of nitric acid is applied to complete the work.

After the second charge has been in the same manner repeated, we see at the bottom of the vessel, black, uncrystallized sediment remaining. But the spectator need not be disengaged. The sediment is pure gold, as will be shown by washing it a few times in warm water, so as to free it from the soil and still clinging to its exterior. It now appears thoroughly polarized, and fairly entitled to the name of gold dust.

The next operation is to solidify it by subjecting it to a pressure of two hundred tons from a hydraulic press, when it comes out in the form of cheeses about a foot in diameter, with a thickness of three inches. Then put it on a furnace heated red hot, so as to expel the last drop of water from it, and again melt it in a crucible, from which it must also again be molded into bars of fine gold, varying according to their size and fineness, from \$6,000 to \$800 in value. These are once more assayed at the hands of the assayer, by the process before explained, stamped to indicate their number, fineness, and weight, and committed to the vault of the treasurer, there to await his disposal. It is only such bars that are received at the banks, who are unwilling to accept those which have been assayed without the authority of the government. Their conversion into money must be done at the Mint in Philadelphia.

Our Merchants, also, for several reasons, prefer the bars to coin in making their foreign payments. In the first place, they are cheaper, as they are compelled to pay fifty cents on a hundred dollars for money, while they charge for bullion of the same value, in bars, but six cents. They are, moreover, obviously more acceptable to merchants abroad than our national coin, except in those countries where coin is wanted to supply emigrants and for exchange.

The fineness of the bars manufactured by the entire stoppage of the cab and omnibus traffic throughout the city and suburbs. It appears that certain city missionaries have been laboring for some time past among the cab and omnibus men in Glasgow and suburbs, of whom there are about five hundred and fifty, and they have at length succeeded in convincing them that so long as they continued to drive people to church or anywhere else, on Sundays, they were then driven to perdition. A declaration was accordingly issued a few weeks since, to the effect that the consciences of the cabmen would not permit them to follow this unhappy traffic any longer, and that on Sundays, for all time coming, begining with yesterday the 19th, they would restrain their labor.

Although this infatuation was publicly given,

the inhabitants paid little attention to it, as they could not believe that the men were in earnest in their intention of stopping all carriage intercourse in a city with four hundred thousand inhabitants, especially as the principal use of the cabs and busses was to convey people from distant parts of the city, or from the suburbs, to the various churches. The result showed, however, that the men were perfectly in earnest: for yesterday, with the exception of a few private carriages, the streets of Glasgow were as free from the rattle of wheels as those of Pompeii or Ephesus. The inconvenience and annoyance resulting from this extreme measure of Sabbath observance are indescribable. Lane and infirm people could not reach the church according to their usual wont. Surgeons and physicians (indeed they kept private practices) did not visit their patients; and friends and relatives living far apart could not visit each other upon their usual day of leisure. A lady was taken ill in one of the churches, but not a cabman could be found to convey the patient home, until her husband produced a doctor's certificate. Hundreds of respectable families have of late years built themselves handsome little country houses in the pretty suburban villages of Patrick, Pollockshields, &c., on the Frith, that they might have a regular communication with "kirk and market" by means of the omnibus; but yesterday these inhabitants were placed by *ad hoc* of Glasgow society altogether, and those of them who were unable to walk long distances along dirty roads on a winter's day, were compelled to forego attendance at church. This "strike," by which carriage locomotion is utterly prohibited on Sunday in a great city, and in the name of religion, is regarded with reproach by the great mass of the intelligent inhabitants. The enlightened Evangelists are quite averse to these extravagant proceedings, but they dare not denounce them, otherwise themselves would be denounced as lukewarm, godless, and time-serving by the extreme section of Sabbatarianists, who, known as the "unco guid," though a small minority, subject the community in this matter to a species of moral terrorism. It is only fair to state that the *strike* is not wholly *ad hoc*; upon "strike," in the name of religion, administered their real grievance is that they are compelled to do seven days' work for six days' pay. Their masters can remedy this; and if they fail to do so, measures will be taken to find a remedy in another way.

It is inconceivable that a city like Glasgow is to be thrown back a couple of centuries in its social amenities, and that it should become at the same time the scorn and laughing stock of strangers by a Sunday dead-lock to locomotion, such as that which now exists.

MAN'S MISSION.

Human lives are silent teaching—
Be they earnest, mild, and true—
Noble deeds are noblest preaching

From the consecrated Few,
Poet-priests their anthems sing,
Herald-sword on corset ringing.

When Truth's banner is unfurled;
Youthful preachers, genius gifted,
Pouring forth their souls uplifted.

Till their preaching stirs the world.

Each must work as God has given,
Hero hand or poet soul—

Work is duty while we live in

This weird world of sin and dole.
Gentle spirits, lowly kneeling,
Lift their white hands up appealing

To the Throne of Heaven's King—
Stronger natures, culminating,
In great actions incarnating

What another can but sing.

Pure and meek-eyed as an angel,
We must strive—must agonize;

We must preach the saint's evangel

Ere we claim the saintly prize—

Work for all—for work is holy—

We fulfill our mission solely

When, like heaven's arch above,
Blend our souls in one emblem,

And the social diapason

Sounds the perfect chord of love.

Life is combat, life is striving,

Such our destiny below—

Like a scythed chariot driving

Through an onward pressing foe.

Deepest sorrow, scorn, and trial,

Will but teach us self-denial;

Like the Alchymists of old,

Pass the ore through cleansing fire

If our spirits would aspire

To be God's refined gold.

We are struggling in the Morning

With the spirit of the Night,

But we trample on it scornfully—

Lo! the eastern sky is bright.

We must watch. The Day is breaking;

Soon, like Memnon's statue wakening

With the sunrise into sound,

We shall raise our voice to Heaven,

Chant a hymn for conquest given,

Seize the palm nor heed the wound.

We must bend our thought to earnest,

Would we strike the Idols down;

With the purpose of the sternest,

Take the Cross, and leave the Crown.

Suffering's human life can hollow,

Sufferings lead to God's Valhalla—

Meekly bear, but humbly try,

Like a man with soft tears flowing,

Like a god with conquest glowing,

So to love, and work, and die!

OLIVE VERSUS LARD OIL.

At a late meeting of the Farmers Club, connected with the American Institute, Prof. Maspero asserted that we receive as pure olive oil as we do in the market, nothing more nor less than the surplus left by our pork merchants to France, where it is transformed into the *goudre* article of food.

He is still alive, I am sorry to say, to the widow in mourning, and her lonely child here, the wounded officer from India here, the mother nabob, who had lost his liver, and had come hither on speculation to ask Sir Hygey if he had seen or chance come that way: here, the old lady from the country, affected with nothing save a phœnix name of guinea. Well can I remember the solemn silent dining-room in which I used to wait for audience with Sir Hygey Fribourg. There were two large dusky pictures in it—the one representing the knight in his academic robes; the other a huge fruit and flower piece, with a lobster, half a dozen oysters, a lemon with a long trailing rind, a flask of wine; and a profusion of luscious pineapples, cherries, grapes, roses and vine leaves. I used to look upon these two latter pictures with a sort of vengeful feeling, remembering how many delicacies had been forbidden to me through the instrumentality of the faculty. There was a massive side-board, beneath which there was a metallic monument, dreadfully like a sepulchral urn, which I now know to have been a wine-cooler, but which in those days I firmly believed to contain the ashes of dead patients. I used to see now the dingy red druggist on the floor, the green laizze covered tables set out with hygiene animals, defined Court guides, Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," Lord Kaines on "Criticism," and an odd volume of the "Annual Register;" the faded orange chairs; the double crimson covered, brass nailed bed, that led into the doctor's sanctum: the silken visitors waiting as I was, for the usher of health. Here, the pantomime physician; here, the widow in mourning, and her lonely child here, the wounded officer from India here, the mother nabob, who had lost his liver, and had come hither on speculation to ask Sir Hygey if he had seen or chance come that way: here, the old lady from the country, affected with nothing save a phœnix name of guinea. 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